



HOG WASH

BOOK SIXTEEN

Photo Stories
by
David G. Seibold

HOG WASH
Book Sixteen

A series of photographic stories

By David G. Seibold

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

I would like thank my wife, Shari Seibold (shariseibold.us), for her constant encouragement and patience.

Hog Wash is an ongoing series. This is book sixteen which means, follow me now, there were fifteen before it. Currently, photos and stories are going into book thirty-five. So, there is a bunch and I probably won't be around long enough to publish all of them whatever all of them turns out to be. I've slowed down a bit on the stories due to time. I generate material for a book about every 50-90 days.

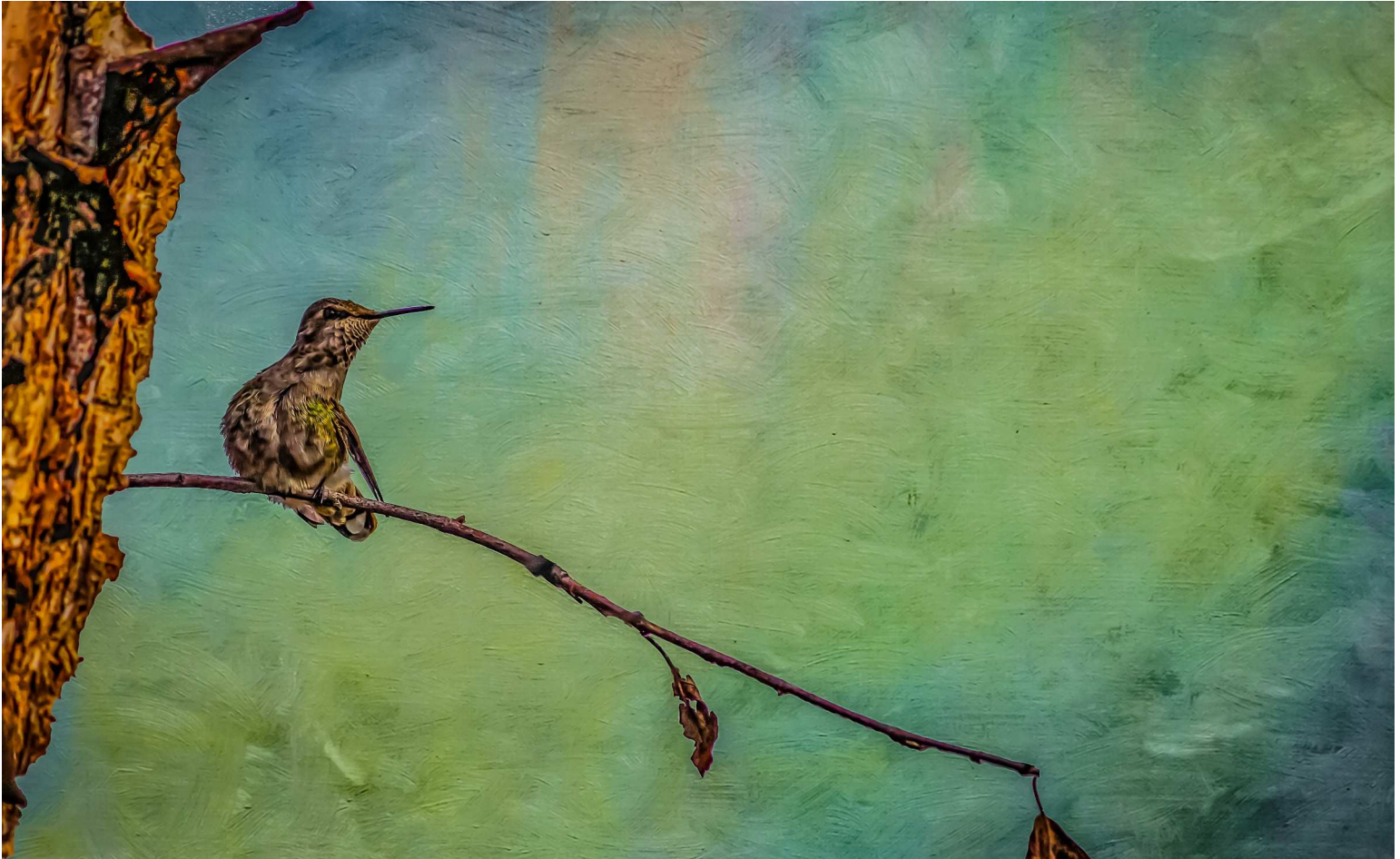
Full resolution photos used in this book can be found at davidseibold.us.

Disclaimer: Almost none of the stories in this book are true. Every once in awhile, I'll slip up and include something that is true, but, I would take everything with a grain of salt. As you read this book, keep in mind that I have made an attempt to include something for everyone. Some folks are always looking for errors. So, if you find any, please remember that they are there for a reason.

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Out Of Patience



Hummingbird: "Hey, tender of the feeder! Let's get that thing refilled. I'm tired of bugs. I need me some liquid! Look, I can go next door if you want. I have choices. You want to see me at your feeder? Fill it up, Bud!"

Bakersfield, California 2011

Dichotomy



Jim Bob started thinking maybe he should get his eyes checked. It seemed like he was seeing a combination of black and white and color. He knew the landscape wasn't black and white. He's sat on this hill hundreds of times sipping on his home brewed whiskey and never seen anything like this. Yep, must be time to get his eyes checked.

Kern County, California 2012

Childhood Memory (B/W)



After years of seeing this view from his cabin, Festus finally realized why he appreciated it so much. The scene reminded him of his childhood when he used to steal his dad's soiled, wrinkled PlayMound magazines and look at the pictures in the bathroom. Fond memories.

Tulare County, California 2012

Borders



Every day for the past 6 years, Slim came to this location and the gate was locked. Slim was beginning to think he would never see what was on the other side of the gate. Maybe it just wasn't meant to be. It was pretty disheartening for Slim the Snake, especially, when he returned to the den every day and all the other snakes snickered at him. It didn't do much for his self esteem.

Los Angeles National Forest, Old Ridge Route Road 2012

Location, Location



Old Grey Wolf really came through this time. The location was perfect. There were hardly any distractions during the day, so, Alvah could get some good sleep. And the night, the night was filled with hundreds of delectable morsels walking around unsuspectingly. Everything a vampire could want.

Santa Cruz, California 2012

Speculation



The last time anyone saw old Wayne Wainwright was under this bridge. He was sitting there with his brown-bagged whiskey bottle screaming obscenities at passerbyers. That same night there was an extremely high ocean tide and everyone figures Wayne became shark bait. The Brown Derby liquor store sure misses old Wayne's business.

Santa Cruz, California 2012

Pacific Scourge



Word spread quickly. They are back! The bird-eating seaweed has resurfaced along the Pacific Coast of California.

Santa Cruz, California 2012

Toss 'Em



Amphet "Bean" Amines always started to giggle when the Sun set. He knew he could try to set another record with his Fling-A-Being ride. He lived for the nights!

Santa Cruz, California 2012

Lower Limits



Larry, Moe and Curly would love to tear you a new one! Unfortunately, their last victim resulted in frequent waves of rectal emissions and they are a bit tied up at the moment. However, they promise to cull the crowd as soon as they can.

Santa Cruz, California 2012

Longing (B/W)



How would you like to wake up to a view like this every morning? Chill sees it everyday. It makes him really sad. All the other snow flakes live up in the mountains and here Chill is, stuck in the brush.

Owens Valley, California 2012

Mountain Life



Lyle lives at the top of the mountain. His views are spectacular and phone reception is terrific. The only drawback is he doesn't have electrical power nor water. Every couple of days he has to hike to the lake to get water and use power at the ranger station to recharge his phone. Lyle gets a whole lot of exercise. Eventually, Lyle installed some solar panels for power and a distillation plant for his urine. All he needs now is a steady supply of food. He's lost a lot of weight chewing rocks.

Eastern Sierras, Owens Valley, California 2012

Grins and Giggles



Tham N. Ophis loves to sun in this spot. He'll get nice and toasty then hide in a bush and wait. Invariably a hiker will come along and Tham will ease his body out of the bush leaving his tail covered. That way, the hiker doesn't notice Tham has no rattles on his tail. Scares the crap out of most hikers. Gartersnakes like to have fun too!

Eastern Sierras, Owens Valley, California 2012

Fish Aren't Biting



This lake gets heavy fishing use during the summer and because of that, the lake is stocked once a week with trout from nearby hatcheries. The frequency of re-stocking led to suspicions that something was amiss since nobody seemed to be catching fish. Turns out, some character named Gollum S. Méagol had taken up residence at the lake and was harvesting all the fish at night. There was no cooking odor because the dude ate the fish raw.

Convict Lake, Owens Valley, California 2012

Horsing Around



It was at this location in 1889 that Jus Bonehead made his first attempt to fly. The design, called Horse No. 13, was an old nag fitted with wings and a 20 horsepower engine. The idea was that the horse could be ridden normally and then flown across canyons shaving hours off travel time. Never heard of Jus? Exactly!

Near Devil's Postpile National Monument, California 2012

Pick Your Fights (p)



The vote was 14 to 0 to stop chasing Jake "Big Tooth" Slammer after the posse found a pile of Jake's toothpicks.

Near Devil's Postpile National Monument 2012

Home



Bobby Joe and Audrey-Anne arrived late at night. It was pitch black being the desert and all. Bobby Joe pulled up directly in front of the door. Audrey-Anne was totally impressed with the wood exterior of their new home and the metal security door was awesome. Bobby Joe did good!

Trona, California 2013

Missed Opportunity



Nikana Skullwalker isn't as well known as his third cousin, Darth. Nikana has an issue with getting to appointments on time and he missed the casting call. It probably didn't matter anyway. Darth superglued Nikana's helmet and when Nikana took it off, well, you see the result. Darth was always pranking Nikana!

Death Valley National Park, California 2013

Land's End



Hploda Ortus lived in the Eucalyptus trees on the bluff during the late 1800's. As his children grew older, Hploda needed a safe area for them to play in the ocean. He built a salt water swimming pool. Turns out, his kids were fair weather swimmers and Hploda had to cover the pool with a building. Unfortunately, long after Hploda was gone, Hploda IX burned the building down trying to immutate Jimi Hendrix's guitar-burning stage antics.

Personal Time



Maire comes to this building once a month for some personal attention. The first floor is nails, the second is facials and the third is waxing. Maire likes to do all three of the attendees, but, that's another story.. Maire likes the fact she gets exercise climbing the stairs to each floor and when she is done with the waxing, she is allowed to slide down the fire escape railing. Most of the time, it's great fun. There was the one time she didn't get a waxing, but, they let her take the fire escape anyway. Her mustache tangled up on the railing. Almost hung herself.

San Francisco, California 2013

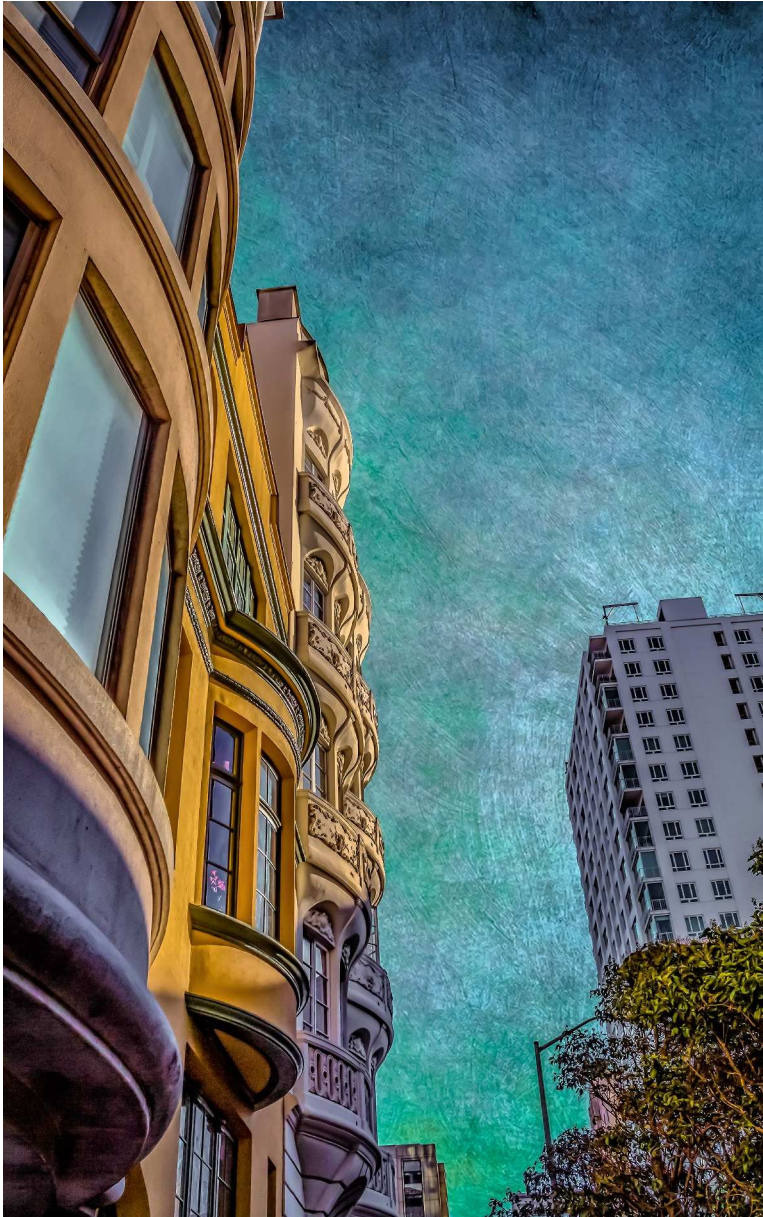
Wrong Choice (B/W)



Seth had a choice. He could be a sous chef or pilot a freighter. Take orders or give orders? Seth is a sous chef. Seth's first day as a freighter pilot didn't end well because what he thought was the Golden Gate Bridge, well, wasn't.

San Francisco, California 2013

Take The Cool Any Time



Felix the Facade has been cold since moving to the city from the desert. It's taking him a long time to adjust to the cooler weather. On the bright side, there are a lot more things to look at and keep his mind off the damp coolness. Felix really enjoys the colorful parades. He didn't have anything like that in the desert except when the sidewinders hatched and slithered in mass across the sand looking for something to bite.

San Francisco, California 2013

Frizzy



Chester was very proud of his lightning rod. It worked really well and looked good too. It was great for his side business also, Chester's Electric Hair Perms.

San Francisco, California 2013

Wrong Place



Speedy the Snail saw the building start to collapse after the earthquake. Unfortunately, that was the last thing he saw. He did momentarily hear his shell crack and a kind of mushy sound before his lights went out.

San Francisco, California 2013

Big Leagues



Bump always wanted to be a catcher in the big leagues. He worked hard as a youth and eventually made it into the National Road Association. Within a couple of years, Bump realized that maybe catching wasn't all it was cracked up to be. He'd already lost most of his eyesight and his body was banged up something fierce. To top it off, a lot of the players were massive and he began flinching with the prospect of another collision at the plate. Most of the time, Bump just dropped the ball and ran! The Manager didn't take too kindly to that action.

Hart Park, Kern County, California
2014

Free Ride



Well, Tabby really screwed up this time! He's always leaping and climbing despite his Mother's warnings about how dangerous those activities can be. The good news, Tabby has always wanted to see New York.

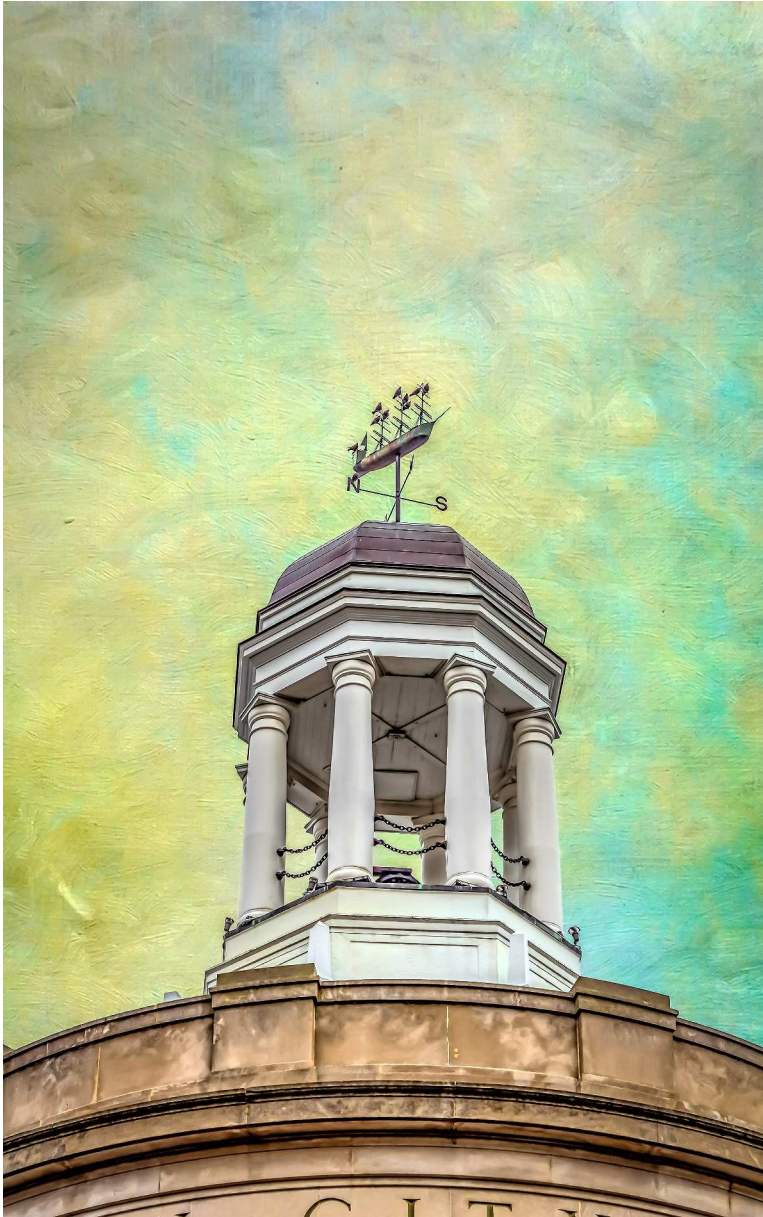
Hart Park, Kern County, California 2014

Plane Envy



T-6 was very envious of B-29. B-29 always got the majority of the visitors. It just wasn't fair. T-6 trained a ton of pilots, but, once they were done, they forgot about T-6. They rarely even acknowledged T-6. Well, that was going to change today! All T-6 had to do was push this little red button on the remote and start the props on B-29. That would get some attention! Now, where did T-6 put that finger he borrowed from the pilot he tied up in the cockpit?

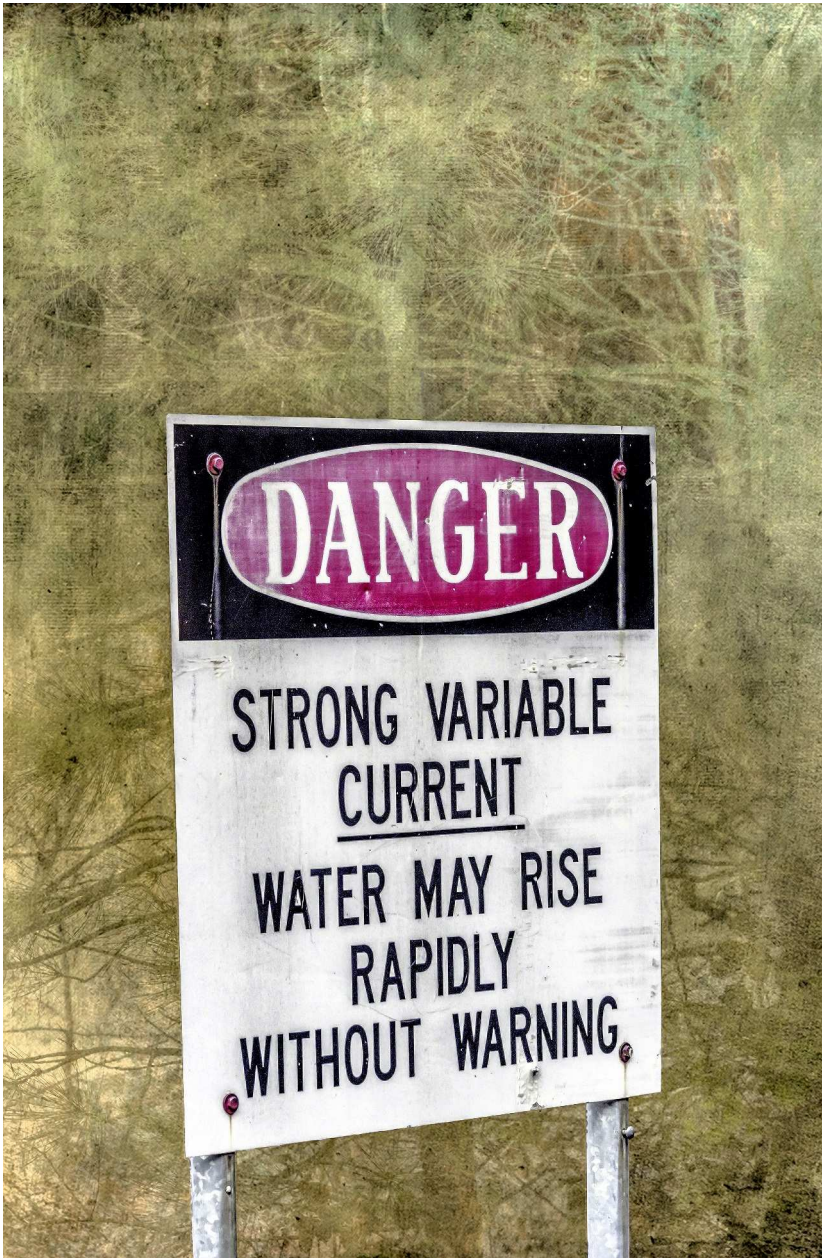
Misdirected



As usual, Blackie got the rest of the gang stirred up last night with a showing of Alfred Hitchcock's, *The Birds*. Now, they are congregating all over town pooping and squawking threats at passerbyers and feeling really full of themselves. It's going to take more than birdseed to calm them down this time!

Bath, Maine 2014

Double Meaning



Morris read the sign and then told the rest of the polar bear club that they would have to be careful entering the water. He even had a designated non swimmer posted to watch and give everyone a warning if he saw changes in the water level. Everyone jumped in at the same time and simultaneously felt the tingly electrical current course through their bodies at an increasingly higher rate. The water level began to increase as bladders emptied. Turns out the sign was exactly correct. Morris put a footnote in the club's field notes for future reference.

Whiskeytown Lake, California 2015

Dietary Choices



It was at this very location 75 billion years ago that Spike the Tyrannosaurus Rex had his last meal. Evidently, Spike ate the remains of a hadrosaurid. Stopped Rex up something terrible and he eventually succumbed to the bowel obstruction. We know this because Harry the Cockroach said so.

Redding, California 2015

Uprising



Most bales of hay are slackers. Just lying around holding down dirt. Not, Jameson! He's provided trunk support for years. If you can get him talking, he'll tell you about his struggle to rise up to his current level. Beer helps to get him to open up. If beer doesn't work, threaten to bring the cattle by for a visit.

Redding, California 2015

Tree Talk



Tree: "Always in a hurry. Always honking. Geese need to slow down and chill especially at 5 A.M. when I'm getting some good zzz's. Bastards!"

Rest Stop on I-5 North of Sacramento, California 2015

Spacious Lots



Slick "Quick Sell" Eyefugue found the perfect location for his new residential endeavor. He wasn't going to have to do lot subdivisions. He would build houses on each naturally formed shelf. Everyone would have an elevated view of the desert floor. The only problem was that there was no easy way to get roads or utilities to each building pad. Slick figured he might be able to push his enterprise as survivalist or minimalist plots or heliport pads. Whatever he came up with, he knew he would find someone to purchase the lots; he always did.

Suspicion (B/W)



Once again, the shepherd suspected the sheep had been out joy riding during the night. He sure didn't leave the water truck out in the middle of a field. Well, not that he remembered anyway. He kind of lost touch with reality after the second jug of wine and the company of Miss Delightewe.

Wind Wolves Preserve, Kern County, California 2015

Stubborn (B/W)



Leon was like any youngster. Rambunctious. Never listened to his mother. So, when he got his head stuck in a hole in the concrete wall after repeatedly butting the wall, his mom left him. He almost got his head out, but, his antlers started growing and, well, that was it. All the other elk moms bring their kids around to show them what happens when they don't listen to their moms.

Wind Wolves Preserve, Kern County, California 2015

Captive



Lem the Tree doesn't remember how long he's been held captive. He thinks he was just a seedling. He does know that there are others being held and he knows he's one of the lucky ones. He recognizes that post. It's part of his good friend, Waldo.

Rancheria Road, Kern County, California 2015

Blowin' In The Wind



Jimmy the Cat thought he had found the perfect job. Mr. Hoodwink offered Jimmy free room and board to chase mice for him. It didn't take Jimmy long to realize his new position required working 24/7. Jimmy isn't too happy.

Pacific Grove, California 2015

Disconnect



Most people in the United States would look at this and immediately think chicken. I'm guessing my brain doesn't quite track like that. The first thing that popped into my head was Kentucky Fried Blues.

Bakersfield, California 2015

Big Boy Ink



Sam Wall got his first bit of ink today. It was free! All he has to do is stand in this spot for the next twenty years. Sam wasn't doing anything anyway.

Bakersfield, California 2015

Scamper



There has been a lot of foot traffic lately. Turns out the neighborhood rats discovered Johanson's pomegranates are ripening. The rats eat a bunch and take some home to make jelly and wine.

Bakersfield, California 2015

New Phase



Theo and Walter are real close to retirement age. The first thing they want to do when retired is get facials and maybe some minor reconstructive surgery.

Bakersfield, California 2015

Graft (Not Political)



Bill was always looking for ways to market his abundant supply of cacti and palm trees. The increase in CO2 levels the last ten years has resulted in his plants growing like crazy and, frankly, taking over his property. It dawned on Bill that he could graft palms to cacti and get rid of two plants at the same time (this is a story, ignore the science). Bill was really tired of being pricked and picking up palm fronds. The quicker he got rid of his inventory, the happier he would be. Bill thought he could market his product as Bill's Sticky Palm. He would really like to get rid of his inventory before the Santa Ana winds began. His sticky palms had a tendency to blow over in the wind which meant added expense hiring a crane to erect them again.

San Juan Capistrano, California 2016

Family Business



Teo "Flash" Bulbus had a booming photography business. It wasn't until years later that local authorities realized most of Teo's sales were chemicals. There weren't that many photographers in the area developing film, but, there was a lot of cooking going on. Crack sales plummeted once authorities confiscated Theo's surplus chemicals.

Dinner Is Served



After a couple of weeks on the hot, dusty trail, Sam Sneadenhowserbaughm was ready for some home cooking. He got himself a room, checked when dinner was and went to draw a bath. While bathing, Sam noticed the tub water was getting hotter as he sat in it. He realized a little late that something was wrong when a tub-fitting cage suddenly dropped from the ceiling making it impossible for him to exit the tub as the water began to boil. Dinner was served promptly at 6 P.M. All the guests raved about the meat.

Kern County Museum, Bakersfield, California 2016

Time Done



Spoke T. Ire went to work when he was just one month old. He's put in his share of miles and is looking forward to a long rest.

Bakersfield, California 2016

Organic



This is still home to the Big-O-Burger, but, in the 1960s, the O probably had a different connotation. You know how imaginative teenagers are.

Bakersfield, California 2016

Sure, I Read!



Lonnie Gene was really surprised his grouping was fairly tight considering he hand held his gun and had just replaced the sight. The folks on the hill were equally surprised and hard pressed to explain the holes in their pet cat.

County Dump Road, Bakersfield,
California 2016

Riding The Pipeline



The annual pipeline race is in progress. Sure, the pipeline is pretty straight, but, riding on top of it with a bicycle is a little tricky. If the contestant falls off, they have to start over again. Most folks finished the race in about two hours. Unfortunately for Speedo, he can't seem to ride more than 300 feet without falling off and starting over. Thus, we are now day number 63.

Over The Rise



Dagmar was a very conscientious driver. Always scanning his mirrors and guages. He was glancing at the driver's side mirror when he crested this hill. By then, it was too late to avoid tumbling into the crevice that had opened as the 7.0 earthquake hit.

Kern County, California 2016

Better Days



Peter the power pole has been depressed for some time now. Nothing seems to lift his spirits. Maybe what he needs is a good insulator wash job.

Bena Road, Kern County, California 2016

Shortened



Old Cap Sunkemall sits at the Tides Tavern every day sucking suds and thinking about his life on the open sea. Cap turns 22 tomorrow. His career was cut short after he managed to sink all three boats he was in charge of. Maybe he'll go into the salvage business.

Gig Harbor, Washington 2016

AFTERMATH

Shari and I moved to Washington State, USA in 2016. We absolutely love having four seasons. The summer months can get a little warmer than we would like and that nasty Sun sometimes pokes it's eye out for more days in a row than we would like, but, that's what air conditioning is for. Vegetation grows really fast in the Pacific Northwest, which, means I spend a lot of time outside whacking on things so we don't get overgrown. Naturally, the outside chores reduce the time I have to work on photos, but, at least for the moment, I can do the outside work.

If you are so inclined, hi-res versions of the photos included in the book are available at davidseibold.us.

Thank you so much for taking time to read ***Hog Wash Book Sixteen.***

Disclaimer: Remember, almost nothing in this book is true and the mistakes are there for those who like finding them.



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